

The Ypsilantian

YPSILANTI, MICH., FRIDAY, AUGUST 14, 1885.

Lydia Lucking Becker

Smash! Crash!

—AT THE—

BEE HIVE

No. 2 Union Block, Ypsilanti, for one week only, commencing

Monday, Aug. 10th,

—1885, We will sell our entire line of—

French Sattens!

at twelve and one half cents per yard. Former price twenty-five cts. Our entire line

—OF—

Shallie Delains

at twelve and one half cents per yard. Former price twenty-five cents. Our entire line of

Swiss Dotted Mulls

In White and Colors at 25cts. per yd. Former prices 40, 50, 60 and 75c. Everything goes at 25 cents per yard in this line. Our entire line of

WHITE DRESS GOODS!

At twelve and one half cts. per yard. Former prices 20, 25, 30 and 35 cts. per yd.

One Case Of

Standard Prints!

at 4 cts. per yard. Our entire line of

Pacific Lawn

At 10cts. per yard. Remember this sale is

FOR ONE WEEK ONLY.

Special Bargains in all lines of goods this week at the bee hive.

C.A. Mapes

The Ypsilantian.

NOBODY'S CHILD AGAIN.—We correct a statement in our yesterday's issue, that the Nobody's-Child troupe had disbanded. They are simply embarrassed by the absence of Mr. James and his wife on account of the illness of the lady. Messrs. Labadie and Mason inform us that they will appear at Ann Arbor Saturday evening in good shape again.

SUMMER SCHOOL.—To-day ends the six weeks term of the Normal summer school. There have been over fifty students in attendance from towns throughout the state, many from the upper peninsula. The instructors have been Professor and Mrs. Lodenam, Messrs. Henry Coe, Wm. Brooks, G. B. Hodge, and Miss Stella Gardner. There will be another session next summer beginning the first Monday in July.

THE POET AT THE RACES.—Observing that the word "admittance" on the entrance to the Judges' stand was spelled with one t, a precise poet in the grand stand, yesterday afternoon, dashed off the following and sent it as addressed:

To the Alphabetical Economist of the Ypsilanti Horse Association:

Through "brevity's the soul of wit," and I admit the rule,

Also "true economy" is taught in every

yet please don't follow it too far, the cost is

but pittance,

And you can add another "t" and allow us

"No Admittance."

SUNDAY SCHOOL EXCURSIONISTS.—Yesterday morning the special train of eight coaches and a baggage car pulled out of the depot at half past eight with an over-crowded load of excursionists on board, bound for Detroit where part of them took steamer for a ride on the river, others for the amusement at Brighton while many remained in Detroit. The party arrived home a little after seven last evening, very much pleased with the excursion, and its management. There were very nearly 600 people on board the train and no accident to mar the pleasure of the participants has been reported.

HO FOR CAMP.—The largest camping party of the season will leave early next week for fortnight's recreation at Clark's lake, five miles west of Brooklyn. The gentlemen of the company are: Charles and George McCorkle, Bert Barnes, Will McCullough, Dan Quirk Jr. and Robert Donaldson. The ladies are: Mrs. Nellie Yerkes, Misses Kittie and Fannie McCorkle, Nannie Towner, Eva Morford, Allie Barnes, Francis and Sarah Stewart, Florence Goodison and Carrie and Mollie Richards. They will occupy several tents, have a cook and help, and keep a horse and carriage. Their postoffice will be Brooklyn.

THE KICKAPOO CROWD.—From the Ann Arbor papers we learn that the Kickapoo-variety show-patient medicine aggregation is proving quite as attractive to the masses there as it did here. It was rather interesting though somewhat surprising to note the character and reflect on the peculiarities of the large crowds that would gather in front of the "medicine men" each evening while here. Although the amusement feature of the concern consisted of the poorest kind of variety performance, such as are given in the fourth-class city theatres, or in the low dances and beer houses it would attract many here, night after night, who would have resented a complimentary invitation to a first-class play, because of their religious scruples on the theatre subject. There were others, too, who would take their position in front of the stand before the performance commenced each evening and there remain until ten or eleven o'clock, in seeming ecstasies of delight, who would never have ventured near the concern if an admission fee of even five cents had been charged. The alleged Indians also proved quite an attraction, but they were the thinnest kind of frauds. In conversation with a reporter of THE YPSILANTIAN, a few days before they left, one of the "Indians" affirmed that he had never seen a Kickapoo Indian in his life, and was certain that none of the members of his party had. They were half-breed Canadians, who had lived peacefully as farmers near Montreal, until about two months before they came here, when they were engaged to appear before the cultivated, intelligent American people in the wild Indian role.

Professor Hopkins, the new principal of the High School, will move next week into the Dodge house on Ellis street, owned by Mrs. McDowell.

Fannie Hammer and Mamie Palmer of Wayne have been visiting Myrtle Hammer this week.

Next Sunday is the day for the admission of probationers into membership of the M. E. church.

School begins this year Aug. 31. The board are anxious to gain a week at the beginning of the term rather than delay commencement by that amount.

The funeral services of Mrs. Spencer Kanouse was held at the Baptist church Thursday. Mrs. Kanouse lived here some time ago before removing to Detroit and was a cousin of Mrs. Herbert Sweet.

The Charlevoix detachment of Ypsilanti people now comprises Dr. and Mrs. Van Tuyl and son Harry, Dr. Kingsley and wife, Andrew Leach and wife, James Lawrence, Frank Barnum, Dr. McCorkle and wife, Frank and Ed. Wallace, Florence Kinne, Mrs. Beach and daughter, Miss Norris, Ward Swift and family. Mrs. Barnum expects to join her husband early next week.

Mrs. N. E. Parmateer and Miss Lena are spending a few days with their friends at South Haven, but will return in time for an opening the 1st of September.

Admission - - 10c.

Skates - - 10c.

The Ypsilanti Winner of

Twenty Races.

For Sale or Rent.

House and Lot No. 50 Forest avenue west. Enquire of J. Bickford.

A Cruel Stander.

The following from the Detroit Journal will grieve the sensitive souls of our gallant firemen and fill their manly breasts with indignation. The "unprepared" man of the Journal is responsible for it. It is probable that a committee will be appointed immediately to interview him:

"Ypsilanti feels hurt because her fire department is not receiving more attention from the outside public. As it is the only one of the kind this side of the isle of Twat, she naturally feels as though it is a pretty big thing. She is right. It is composed of one steam engine, a hose cart, and all the able-bodied men and boys in the city. Like that of Ann Arbor, it is very economically managed. When the fire bell rings, a man is selected from the crowd and loaded for action. The engine remains quiet in its stall. The loaded man starts out in search of the fire. If he has good luck he finds it. If the first scout is successful in circumventing the enemy and gets back the same day, he is carefully rubbed down and blanketed, while a second man darts off across the smiling face of nature in search of water. The bell keeps right on ringing, and the engine keeps right on standing quietly with its nose in the engine house manger. After the water is found the mathematicians of the city go off somewhere to where it is quiet and sit down or something to figure out the problem of whether the hose on hand will reach from the water to the fire. If it reaches, the country is saved; if it doesn't reach, the nays have it. One trouble with the Ypsilanti fire department lies in its extensive membership. It is difficult for a city to throw her entire population in the face of a fire without spilling something. Every man who stands around and puts out a fire in Ypsilanti is paid at the rate of \$1 per hour for his valuable services. The longer a fire lasts, the more clear profit there is in the speculation. Where the fire is put out with home talent and a bucket of water before getting under headway, the fire department earns its \$1 per hour by gathering 'about the remains and talking over the might-have-been for the remainder of the day.'

THE RACES.

Splendid Success of the Third Day.

Morning Clouds give way to Sunshine. The Meeting an Assured Financial Success.

speedy competitors, and in spite of the attempt of his driver to win third money by running in, he was distanced, and shut out of the race and profits.

The interest and excitement in this race culminated in the fifth heat. Each of the two starters, Patsy Clinker and Little Mac had won two heats and the sympathizers of each were confident their favorite would win. Little Mac had the pole and had a few feet the advantage at the start. The first round was a splendid exhibition of steady speed; the horses kept the exact position given them at the start and passed under the wire with the Detroit horse a few feet in advance. During the last round, however, Clinker fell behind and Mac dashed in a winner by several lengths. The full result of this race was as follows:

CLASS 2:16 RACING—PURSE \$350.
Little Mac..... 3 3 1 1 1-1
Patsy Clinker..... 1 1 3 3 2-2
Sallie B..... 2 2 0 0 0
Time 2:24½, 2:24½, 2:24½, 2:28½

THE THIRD RACE

Was a half-mile run, best three in five. It was generally conceded that Sorrel Dan would win the race, and he strengthened the confidence in his flying qualities by jumping to the front when the word was given and holding the position passing under the wire in 51 seconds, Lottie Kempster second and Tom Boston last.

The only change produced in the second heat was for second place, Tom Boston taking that place and sending Lottie Kempster back to third. Sorrel Dan gained the lead at the first turn, in spite of the efforts of Boston and Kempster to pocket him, and increased it until he was a sure winner and could peg down the home-stretch as he pleased.

In the third heat Lottie Kempster, assisted by some very shrewd jockeying which gave her the advantage of a good start, regained her first position and won second money. Had Boston gained the start Lottie had he would have held it, as he passed under the wire less than a neck behind Lottie. As in the first two heats, Sorrel Dan occupied a lively position in front all the way round.

The following is the summary:

CLASS 2:16 RUNNING—PURSE \$200.
Sorrel Dan..... 3 3 1 1 1-1
Lottie Kempster..... 2 2 3-3
Tom Boston..... 2 2 0 0 0
Time 2:34½, 2:34½, 2:37½, 2:35

THE SECOND RACE

Below will be found the list of entries for this afternoon. An announcement from the judges' stand yesterday afternoon, by Mayor Yost, the horses entered gave reason to expect much the best speed and most interesting performances of the week.

2:24 CLASS.

Bell Crabb, br. m., entered by Geo. G. Whitcomb, St. Johns, Mich.
Spotted Beauty, sp. g., Geo. A. Gilbert, Anti-Arbor.
Trouble, b. s., C. H. James, Fair Grounds, Ohio.
George W., ch. g., George Wilkinson, Kalama-Zota, Mich.
Theota, bk. m., Walter I. Hayes, Clinton, Iowa.
Hard Knot, gr. m., Fred Mawhett, Mason, Mich.
Fanny, ch. m., George H. Hatch, Horton, Mich.
Trouble, br. s., E. L. Carmichael, Tama City, Iowa.
Sammy, ch. g., D. G. Sutherland, East Springville, N. Y.
Little Eddy, ch. g., W. S. McLaughlin, Detroit, Mich.
Black Caed, Jr. b. s. J. B. Bangs, Detroit, Mich.
Little Joe, br. g. W. W. Lewis, Ypsilanti, Mich.
Dick Wright, b. g., Jacob Knabur, Cincinnati, Ohio.

FOURTH DAY—FREE-FOR-ALL.

Robin, gr. g., entered by George Fuller, Benton Harbor, Mich.
Mollie B., br. m., E. L. Carmichael, Tama City, Iowa.
Butter Scotch, b. g., D. G. Sutherland, East Springville, N. Y.
George R., dun g., W. W. French, Springville, N. Y.
Little Eddy, ch. g., W. S. McLaughlin, Detroit, Mich.
Black Caed, Jr. b. s. J. B. Bangs, Detroit, Mich.

FOURTH DAY—HURDLE RACE MILK AND RE-PERAT.

Plexor, ch. g., entered by Ed. Bowers, Clinton, Ill.
Exploit, b. g., Cornelius Sullivan, River-side, Ill.
Tennyson, ch. s., G. W. Sheldon, Clymer, N. Y.
Athelstane, b. g., Cornelius Sullivan, River-side, Ill.

Should the weather continue favorable, and the attendance increase in proportion as in the past days, there is no danger that the meeting will fall behind financially. In spite of the weather and attendants, however, all purses will be paid in full. The first race will be started promptly at 2:20 this afternoon, and should no accident or unnecessary delays, such as have happened during the past days, occur, the racing will all be finished by 6 o'clock.

Personal.

A. L. Noble and daughter Gertrude have returned from Petoskey.

Norval Hawkins of East Saginaw is in town visiting his parents.

Herb. Hopkins takes a large party down the river to Rawsonville to-day.

J. J. Stephenson and wife returned from Charlevoix Tuesday.

Mrs. David Wise of Cleveland, formerly of this city, is visiting her father Gilman Davis.

Mrs. Winnie Parker of Wyandotte is the guest of Mr. and Mrs. Charles Parker.

Harry Haskell, connected with the Toledo Sunday Democrat, called at our office Wednesday.

Dr. Watling returned Saturday from the meeting of the American Dental Association at Minneapolis.

Walter Cook left Monday for Charlevoix where he will enter the employ of Dr. Crouter, a druggist.

Mrs. Chas. Coryell left Wednesday night for her home in Toronto. She was accompanied by her sister, Miss Nellie Smith, who will remain the rest of the month.

F. J. Clark is the owner and contractor in Washtenaw county for the Shillinger patent or artificial stone payment. Any orders left with Fred L. Thompson will receive immediate attention.

The Forest avenue bridge is being repaired this week, receiving new bed timbers and planking. It is expected that it will be open for passage Sunday.

Examination of Judge Joslyn's house shows that nearly the whole upper story will have to be rebuilt and all parts will require new plaster. There was an insurance of \$3000 on the dwelling. Mr. and Mrs. Joslyn will not attempt to resume house-keeping but will remove to Ann Arbor at once, sooner than they had expected to. Mr. Whitman and family have taken rooms in the Wrought house, where S. A. DeNile is living, and will remain there until they can secure a permanent home.

A quantity of sand stone for the Lowell street bridge across the creek in the third ward has been ordered, and work will begin on it next week.

Our Present Population.

Summing up of the Census. The last ward or "bloody fifth" as it is known throughout town, shows 1,829 against 1,370 of last year. There are 88 colored people. The number of marriageable girls between 18 and 25 is 78 and the girls of 16 are only 9 in number.

The summary of all the wards gives the city 5,938 inhabitants in 1,244 families; 228 young ladies between 18 and 25, 39 who are 16 years old and over 1,500 school children. There are more houses in town than ever before and every indication of steady growth, and while our enumerator succeeded in finding only two more people than the state census showed last year, it is safe to assume that there are perhaps one or two hundred people whose names were not secured through absence from home and other reasons. The fact that many families just now are taking vacations out of town leaving no data behind them, other than what their neighbors know about them, and taking into consideration that an unofficial taker gathered the figures in a little over a week, it is plain that the numbers given are safely a minimum.

Music in the Air. Interesting Gossip About Some of Our Musical People.

EVERISS.—Miss Maggie Everiss is at her home in Adrian; she will not return to Ypsilanti at the opening of school, but will take lessons in Detroit.

HANSHUE.—Ypsilanti people will be interested to know that J. F. Hanshue, who sang first tenor in the Baptist choir last year, and who has been studying for the stage, joined the McCaul Opera Co. at Chicago a month ago and after a three days engagement returned to the classic shades of Fenton, Mich., to become a dusky tiller of the soil. He has his eyes upon another company and expects to find it more congenial.

ORGAN.—There is no prospect of the First Baptist church's new pipe organ being purchased short of a year.

HEWITT.—Miss Helen Hewitt will be one of the new teachers in the Conservatory next term. She will teach piano playing.

ABEL.—Prof. Abel of the Normal Conservatory is spending the summer at Battle Creek.

ORIGINAL OPERA.—"The White Friar" is the title of a new comic opera which Will McAndrew is writing and which Miss Jessie Pease will compose. The scene is laid in the Black Forest of Germany in the fifteenth century.

JOSLYN.—Ypsilanti's best contralto, Miss Ella Joslyn will go to New York City about the first of September to pursue a course of study under Courtney.

Benjamin Joslyn leaves at the same time to enter upon his season's engagement as one of the tenors of the Abbott Opera Co.

THE DAILY YPSILANTIAN.

FRIDAY MORNING, AUG. 14.

NEBRASKA VIEWS.

NORFOLK, Neb., Aug. 7, 1885.

Across Michigan to the lake, across Illinois to the Mississippi, across Iowa to the Missouri, and thence onward to this point, in the heart of the Elkhorn valley, is a stretch of about nine hundred miles. Nine hundred miles of fertile farms, rejoicing through the entire distance with exuberant crops; and nowhere are they more exuberant than over this one hundred and fifty miles of Nebraska. Cornfields, stretching out mile after mile, of wondrous green, so dark and rich in their hue; and oat and wheat fields, dotted very thickly with their shocks of yellow grain. From twenty to thirty bushels is said to be the yield of wheat, and a thresher just reports seventy bushels of oats. New as is this country, its crop this year will be very great; and the men who bought these lands at from \$2 to \$10 per acre have made more money through the increase of values in three or four years, than they could have made from their farms in Illinois and Michigan in three times that period. They sacrificed something to do it—society, schools, and the various accompaniments of civilization in the older communities; but these have come to them now, and thrifty towns have more than kept pace with the development of the country. Norfolk is a city of about twenty-five hundred people, and its business importance is indicated by the maintenance of three banks. Grain elevators and stock yards are seen at every station. Little wild land that is really good can be found for less than ten dollars, and the owner of a half section with a hundred acres in cultivation and no buildings of value, told me that nothing less than forty dollars per acre would buy it.

This railroad, the Fremont, Elkhorn and Missouri valley—now changed to the Sioux City and Pacific—follows up the Elkhorn to its source, and crosses over to the Niobrara at Valentine, three hundred miles from the Missouri; and now a new section of about a hundred and thirty miles is completed and about to be opened to traffic, from Valentine to the White River at Chadron, south of the Black Hills. The most of the way from here to Valentine the same fertile country continues, though there are stretches of sterile land and cheerless marsh in places. I remember a stretch of ten miles of the most desolate marsh ponds and sand knolls interspersed, swarming with frogs and herons, when I went to Valentine last year; but up to its very margin on the east and on the west, farms were cultivated. The thrifty and beautiful town of Ainsworth is beyond that. Land seekers are pushing out to the White River country, now, where government land may be had; but the soil there is a white marl, apparently sterile, and so fine and light that a good portion of it is almost constantly in the air in the form of impalpable dust, and every one's eyes and nostrils and throat are filled with it. That is the source of the color in the Missouri, discharged into that river through the White River, making its waters look like yeast. It costs five cents a mile to ride over the new section from Valentine to Chadron, and land hunters will do better to stop in the green stretches of the Elkhorn valley.

Trees grow thrifitly here, and enough are already planted in the towns and on the farms to make the country pleasantly diversified to the eye. Cottonwood, soft maple, and box elder are chiefly employed, the first being most abundant and most inferior. There is a breeze almost constantly here, and the cottonwood leaves dance upon their slender stems with a perpetual rustle somewhat trying to the nerves, though it might in time become soothing as the softer murmur of our own maples. The floral tints of autumn are appearing—yellow and purple and white. Red and pink and blue are the tints of spring, and not one of them is seen now. Yellow predominates, and everywhere the eye may turn, the gorgeous plumes of goldenrod and smiling disks of sunflower are seen. This wild sunflower might set Oscar Wilde into transports. From struggling plants of a foot to thrifty growths of six or eight feet, it everywhere shows the dark centers and lemon-tinted rays of its flowers, in size from a cup-plate to a small saucer. The leaves are more pointed and the plants more slender than its civilized cousin, and the yellow rays of its flowers comparatively larger and more showy. Has it precisely the same odor? I saw a man fellling some very large ones with an ax, where he was plowing.

Riding upon a freight train, the other day, when midway between stations, the engine suddenly gave a startled scream, and the brakemen hurried along the cars, setting the brakes. When the train had come to a stop, it commenced to back, and the engineer was seen to be carefully scanning the side track, and it was thought he had dropped something from his engine. Conductor, no more than passengers, knew what was the matter, and all were watching the roadside as the train slowly backed. Presently, in the deep grass at the side of a little bridge, we were horrified to see the body of a man. Hastily jumping off, the conductor took hold of the body, when it stood up of its own accord and looked around from one to another in a dazed sort of way. The engineer came running back, and asked, "Where's the man I knocked off the bridge?" Then the body spoke, and said, "Nobody hit me; I've been lying there two hours." But the statements of the engineer, and a dreadful rupture in the rear elevation of the stranger's pantaloons, showed that he had been lying on the bridge, and the engine had shoved him off into the grass. It was a case of Nebraska

whisky, and the man was not even aware that his repose had been disturbed.

Farther along, just after sunset, we came upon a domestic scene—white-covered wagon headed westward, the horses unharnessed for the night, and the evening meal cooking by the roadside. A woman in a scant calico dress, and a little child, stood still and gazed at the train as it thundered by. The man was feeding his jaded team, and did not look up. The whole outfit looked poor, and he seemed to feel that he had a hard struggle before him. But he has riches, if he can understand it, in the wife standing there, beyond all other riches that he can ever realize. He may gain wealth; he may in a few years be the possessor of a square mile of valuable land, covered with crops and herds, and he may be honored in his community—but all that will be dross to him if he has her not. She who now goes by his side, sharing his fortune, wherever and whatever it may be, is the whole of fortune, and there is no fortune beside. Thrice happy man if he know that; indubitably and irretrievably wretched if he know it not. There are kings in the financial world, and men loaded with honors, who would count it measureless gain, could they exchange with him.

Nebraska is getting ready to elect a Supreme Judge and two Regents, this fall—just what Michigan elected last spring. It is safe to say that the republicans will not be beaten here. Perhaps the most threatening complication in Nebraska politics is the Union Pacific Railway, dividing the members of each party upon questions affecting the interests of the corporation, which are regarded by half the people as being invariably antagonistic to the interests of the people. The company is certainly arrogant in its intercourse with the public, and its employees seem to be all inspired with that spirit. It has become of late years a pleasure to travel by rail almost anywhere in this country, because of the courtesy common from railroad men. There are doubtless station agents and train men of the Union Pacific who are not surly curs; but in my brief experience here I have not chanced to meet one of them.

The weather is excessively hot, and copious thunder showers have little influence in cooling the air. There is danger that grain in shock and bundle will be injured by them. The farmers seem very improvident in this respect, and I have seen several to-day plowing wheat stubble, with both shocked and unshocked grain upon the ground, soaked with its third drenching in three days, while the more careful have theirs in stack. One class will be out of debt, and buy out the others, soon, while these will move on and repeat the thrifitless process. G. C. S.

"Personal Memoirs of U. S. Grant."

This book is written in the first person, entirely by Gen. Grant himself, and is the only one which he has ever written, or in which he had any interest whatever. We emphasize this that the public may not be deceived by cheap imitations which are sure to follow this work, some of which will be ingeniously advertised as to appear to be the genuine John W. Wise, of this city, is the only authorized agent for Wash-

tenay County.

The Finley Wheat.

A new variety, is unusually hardy, standing the severest winter under late seed; bald head; tillers well and is from seven to ten days earlier than any other variety, yielding, under favorable circumstances, from 40 to 50 bushels per acre.

For single bushel \$2.00.

Over 2 and under 5 1.75. per bu.

Five bushels 1.50. "

Delivered at nearest R. R. station.

Hiram Murray, Plymouth P. O., Mich., or A. J. Murray, Ypsilanti, Mich.

Croquet Sets for One Dollar, that beat the world, at Rogers'.

Over One Thousand of the best books, by the best authors, can be bought for 10 to 20 cents each, at Rogers', next to P. O. Call for catalogue.

A. A. Graves is not the handsomest man in town, but he sells the Best and Cheapest Coffee, and by so doing, has become a great favorite with the ladies.

Have your eyes tested and buy a pair of Rock Crystal spectacle or eye glasses, warranted to give satisfaction. C. W. Rogers sole agent.

Full line of Winsor & Newton Oil Colors constantly on hand at C. W. Rogers', next to P. O.

Do not forget to send your orders to the Owen Mineral Well of Ypsilanti.

Big Bargains in Albums and Cabinet Picture Frames, this week at Rogers', next to P. O.

\$1000 wanted for three to five years at six per cent. Secured by mortgage or city real estate worth more than double. Address H. W. D., P. O. Box, 443, Ypsilanti, Mich.

Do not forget to send your orders to the Owen Mineral Well of Ypsilanti.

FOR SALE.—Residence south side of West Main street between Ballard and Normal streets. House new; occupied only one year; eight pleasant rooms; good cellar and cistern. Call and see Mrs. A. S. Gardner.

Do not forget to send your orders to the Owen Mineral Well of Ypsilanti.

Rogers keeps the News' Depot, next door to P. O.

Have your Pictures framed at Rogers', next to P. O.

Rogers carries a full line of Stationery all the time.

Ypsilanti's Wonderful Water!

Its Curative Properties as certain to Revolutionize the Custom of going abroad for Mineral Bathing purposes as that American Institutions have Revolutionized the World Politically.

READ AND LEARN

That, no matter what your disease may be, whether produced through blood poison or climatic influences, it CAN POSITIVELY BE

CURED.

THE YPSILANTI MINERAL SPRING.

This Mineral Water has now been on the market three years. Its success is without a parallel in the history of wells in the United States. Its sales have been a continual, steady demand, from Maine to California. The concoction as a valuable water was an accidental trial for cancer, supposed to be incurable. The cure was completed in two months, and shows no signs of return. In cases of cancer have been followed by hundreds with an almost universal success. The remarkable results in cancer cases have surprised the medical fraternity, and given relief the sufferers never supposed could be obtained. Over 100 car-loads and thousands of barrels have been shipped to all parts of the country. The local demand has grown to immense proportions.

The demand for bathing purposes, in addition to the shipments, kept the pumps at the well working to their utmost capacity. A larger engine soon became a necessity, which has been completed during the past year.

Owing to this unexpected demand the Mineral Bath Company drilled a new well for the purpose, and struck a similar water at 350 feet in a side rock in the month of September 1884, therefore giving the original well from the daylight necessary. Water from both wells is used at the bath-house, giving a guarantee never before offered. The New Bath-House has now been open over one year. Its success has proved far beyond the expectations of its owners and it has been remarkable in curing diseases of the system in cases where a cure was supposed to be impossible.

The case where the patients were brought on stretchers or crutches are counted by hundreds, and now walk the street without a shadow of their former infirmities.

The commercial travelers seek the bath-house, and find relief as found in no other way. Scarcely a day passes that from one to ten of this valuable class are not found taking a rest and enjoying the mineral baths, that become necessary from their exposure to the inclemency of the weather and hotel life.

Situated on the great trunk lines, Michigan Central and Lake Shore railroads, Ypsilanti has become a well-known "place of rest."

BUY Ypsilanti Mineral Water!

AT

Ypsilanti Paper Co.'s Office

AND HAVE IT SHIPPED HOME.

YOU CAN GET YPSILANTI MINERAL WATER AT THE MINERAL BATH HOUSE.

TAKE A MINERAL BATH AFTER SUPPER AT THE MINERAL BATH HOUSE.

YOU CAN GET A FRESH WATER BATH AT THE MINERAL BATH HOUSE FOR 25 CENTS.

REJOICE AND LIVE!

For no matter if your disease be CANCER of the most pronounced type, you CAN POSITIVELY BE

CURED.

YPSILANTI MINERAL BATH-HOUSE.

Price of Baths.

Fresh Water Bath, 25 Cents.

Mineral Water Baths, 50 cts. each, \$5 per dozen.

Mineral Water Baths, with attendant, 75 cts. each, \$8 per dozen.

Mineral Vapor Bath, \$1.00.

Mineral Foot Bath, 25 Cents.

Herewith We Give A Condensed Statement of A Few Sufferers.

YPSILANTI, April 9, 1884.

I came to Ypsilanti on the night of Thursday, March 27, suffering from inflammatory rheumatism in the wrist, to that degree that I could get no sleep. Friday night, after one bath, I slept well; and on the next day the disease went to my knees and ankles. Monday I was again able to walk, and since then have improved rapidly, until now, after taking twelve baths at the Ypsilanti Mineral Bath House, I am perfectly well, and able to leave for business.

A. BRIDGEMAN, Berlin, Wis.

Read it.

Call in and look over our 50 Music-200 pieces to select from at Rogers' Book Store.

Do not forget to send your orders to the Owen Mineral Well of Ypsilanti.

Full line of Winsor & Newton Oil Colors constantly on hand at C. W. Rogers', next to P. O.

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Do not forget to send your orders to the Owen Mineral Well of Ypsilanti.

FOR SALE.—Residence south side of West Main street between Ballard and Normal streets. House new; occupied only one year; eight pleasant rooms; good cellar and cistern. Call and see Mrs. A. S. Gardner.

Do not forget to send your orders to the Owen Mineral Well of Ypsilanti.

Rogers keeps the News' Depot, next door to P. O.

Have your Pictures framed at Rogers', next to P. O.

Rogers carries a full line of Stationery all the time.

YPSILANTI MINERAL SPRING:

Dear Sirs.—I feel it my duty to write and give my testimonial to the world that those afflicted with cancer and tumor may know what the Ypsilanti Mineral Water has done for me. Four months ago I was sent home from the hospital with a tumor in my side and one in the womb. The physician told me that there was no cure for me; that an operation would be sure death. My friend, Mrs. Moore, brought me some of the Water to try, and I got relief at once. I have continued to use the Water, and followed your directions, and to-day I have no tumor in my side, and no trouble with the other. I am able to go to my work every day. I sincerely recommend the Ypsilanti Mineral Water to be the best medicine in the world for those afflicted as I was. You have only to give it a fair trial to be convinced of its merit.

MRS. MATTIE ANN FORESTER.

CHICAGO, Ill., December 24, 1884.

I have been completely cured of sciatica during the past three months by the use of Ypsilanti Mineral Water. I had been troubled to a greater or less extent for two years.

C. D. PAINE.

Manager of Chicago Religious Papers for Lord & Thomas.

87 SHAWMUT AVE., BOSTON, MASS., October 7, 1884.

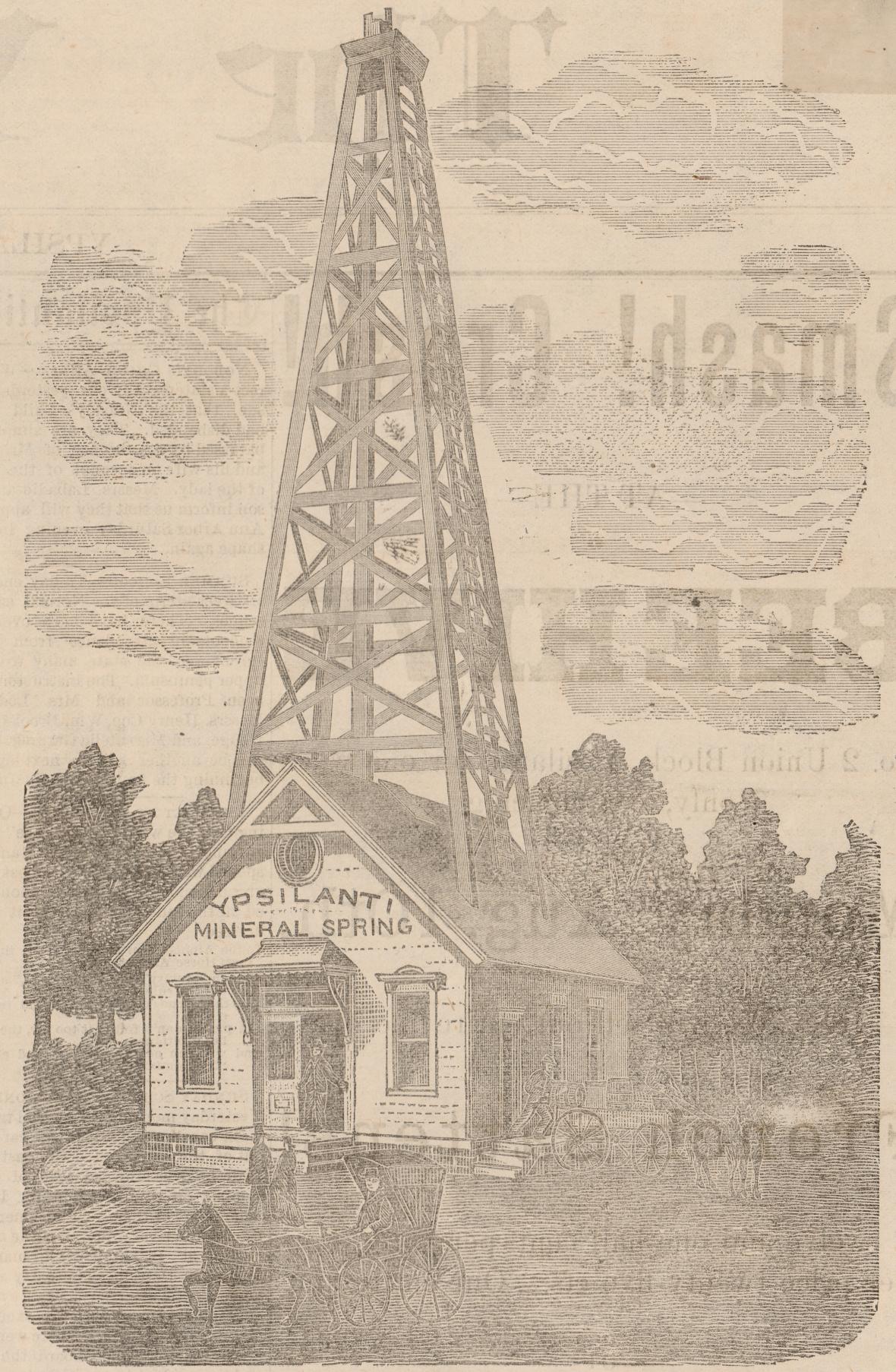
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MRS. MATTIE ANN FORESTER.

YPSILANTI MINERAL SPRING:

I would say in relation to your Water, after giving it a fair trial, that for man woman or child with disordered stomach, or bilious disorder of any kind, there is nothing on earth like it. H. H. Eason, 2721 Wabash Ave., Chicago, Ill.



PRICE LIST OF THE YPSILANTI MINERAL WATER.

One Case, 1 dozen quart bottles,	\$ 4.00	One Keg, 10 gallons,	\$ 50.00
One Case, 2 dozen quart bottles,	7.00	Jugs, 1 to 5 gallons,	per gallon .60
One Barrel,	10.00	Including Package,	per gallon .60

Address the YPSILANTI MINERAL SPRING, Ypsilanti, Mich.

THE DAILY YPSILANTIAN.

FRIDAY MORNING, AUG. 14.

Our Bachelors.

Who They Are and Where They May be Found.
Their Personal Peculiarities and Prominent Characteristics.

BY A SPECIAL REPORTER.

ED. THOMPSON

Is a blooming young bachelor of twenty-two, a talented and accomplished member of east side society. Ed early manifested a tendency towards art, especially drawing and caricature. He is of a commanding stature, has an air of easy don't care about him. He is very much interested in young ladies and very much in love with Wallie Brooks. He has plenty of time to make up his mind and is in no hurry to change his relations.

E. H. JACKSON

Lived all through his boyhood without any first name, E. H. was all he had. He was called "Yates" and "Yache" and all sorts of paralyzing names until some one hit upon the handy name of Jack, which fits him as well as any. Twenty six annual summers have rolled over his head since he entered upon his bachelorette but he tells us he doesn't intend to let many more roll until he gets out of the fraternity.

JOHN RESSLER

A dark drab stiff hat, a check suit, bluish gray eyes, dark brown hair, ruddy complexion, a brown mustache struggling through the first stages of existence, a dark horse and a jolting dog cart. These are some of the marks by which you may distinguish him. John says he is twenty three years old and likes the girls pretty well. That means matrimony in the future if all goes well. We will watch John's movements with interest.

JACOB FORESTER

That is the label which belongs to the next article it is our pleasure to describe. It is from Germany, has been in existence two dozen years and can be found in the lower half of the fifth ward. Many a pretty German fraulein in the town admires the good looking Jake. He is well formed, has hair and mustache of the color of the froth on the Bavarian. He is free to good offers.

JOHN MARTIN

With ruthless hand the cruel instigator of this bachelor hunt reaches out and brushes away the accumulated dust of the clinking mill wheel of time and discloses the whitened form of the miller, John Martin age 34. John has had chances but let them slip. He has clerked in Glover's dry good's store and now tends hopper and grist at Deuel's mill.

JOHN MILLER

Down in the shady groves of the southern suburbs of the town which suburbs old settlers delight to call Clarkville, lives and has lived for forty years and less a somewhat reserved bachelor called and known by the name which appears above. He is a mason by trade and treats marriage with a silent contempt. He likes to talk with the boys. South Huron street is his abiding place.

FRED LAMB

Must not be forgotten in the long array of single men whose names are blooming in our columns. Fred is twenty nine, a good dancer, short in stature, dark complexioned. He clerks in Rexford's dry goods house. Fred possesses all the requisites for a good house keeper, he can wash clothes to perfection and knows how to make beds. This is a rare chance for some gue.

JOHN SMITH

Is a very uncommon fellow with a very common name. He runs on the railroad and is a favorite with all the girls. He is not young and giddy but likes a good joke and a week's vacation. John weighs about two hundred and is robust someone of a good husband.

ARRA S. VANVALKENBURG

Comes from rare old Flemish stock. His age is twenty three and his intelligence of an upper story order. He was born and bred on a farm, graduated at Ann Arbor in '84 and been resting since. Will study law pretty soon. Van has sworn off smoking, likes to flirt with the girls but hasn't met with just exactly his taste yet.

HENRY HALL

This style at a premium. Like rare wine, "Hank" improves with age. At thirty-eight he is fresher and more handsome than ten years ago. Henry is the proprietor of the emporium for harness trunks and whips at the corner of Congress and Washington streets. His business gives him opportunity to think and meditate. These musings are slowly convincing him that there is something in married life after all, and it may not be many years before his friends may have the pleasure of reading his obituary in our columns. We mean of course the obit, that marks his exit from the ranks of bachelors into the happy band of husbands.

DR. JAMES

Is the handsome young dentist with Dr. Watling on Huron street. He has had twenty-four years experience as an unmarried man. He is considerable of an artist mostly in the line of drawing. He is well educated and a general favorite among his acquaintances. He lives with his mother on Huron street.

FRANK WHITMAN

Reaches the twenty fourth notch in old time's tallying stick. He is a machinist in the employ of Cornwell Paper Co. He is reserved in deportment and fond of the water. Frank plays the noble instrument known as the clarinet and doesn't like to have it spelled with an o. He hasn't any definite matrimonial arrangements made yet.

WALTER THORN

Is only twenty two, a light guard and fixture in the Congress street cigar store. He has black hair and dark eyes. From the fact that he is among our number it is suggested by our po-

etical man in the office, that "Some Rose is without her thorn."

BERT. ELY.

Visitors to the depot are familiar with the appearance of the young gentleman whose name heads this sketch. Bert does the grocery act behing the grocery counter on Cross street. He is good looking, cheerful, knows what's what and wants to get married. Communications received by mail or in person.

FRANK BURBANK

Is by this time an Ypsilantian. He is not yet twenty-four, has seen a farm run, talks with a drawl that seems to say "oh what's the hurry," is fond of skating rinks and base ball. One thing against him is the fact that he has been a Normal student and may be again. He will be hard to suit as he wants a wife that can play ball, skate, dance, sing and do housework. We will offer a year's subscription of the paper as a premium to the girl that takes him.

EDWARD CARROLL

Another voice comes rising from the wilderness across the river crying "count me in." It is the voice belonging to the above. 'Tis twenty-six times the earth has spun round the glowing sun since Edward opened his tiny mouth to cry for dinner. He never tells his feelings at this minute no one knows whether he is madly in love or a confirmed woman hater. Time will tell, perhaps Ed will too, by that time.

CHARLES KILLIAN

Has always lived here, has been in the dry goods house of Comstock and Ebling for some years. He takes to boating and the roller rink. Charles, while not a student himself, has always admired that class of people, as he is a friend of education for its own sake. He is rather inclined to be stout in build, has a very catching mustache, and would marry immediately if he thought it worth while.

BENJAMIN KIEF

Ben is our youngest bachelor. He marks the transitory period from youth to manhood. His habits are steady, his intentions good, and his age verging on the shore of twenty-two. He likes fo go to Ann Arbor, is fond of society, seeks the friendship of his elders. Admires John Taylor and George Parsons. Ben is very anxious for the Normal to begin again.

ANGUS MCFARLAND

The jolly, good looking young gentleman who sports the above euphonious name is an engineer on the Michigan Central railway and knows every house along the track where the windows are graced with pretty girls. Angus is, of course, a Scotchman and naturally has blue eyes and a ruddy hued complexion. His hair and mustache have an inclination towards a tinge of redness. He is not much over twenty-five and is one of the brightest headlights of the road. We will lose him soon, fellow bachelors, his time table will change in a little while and the company will do business on a double track.

JERRY RYAN

Was brought up on a farm but did not take to the business. Attended the Normal and studied hard. He is handsome and a favorite. Says he never found a town that could compare with this in quantity and quality of female loveliness. That's Jerry.

JAMES CROMBIE

Belongs to Ypsilanti. Is now traveling for a drug house, knows girls in every town in the United States and is only twenty three years old. Jim can talk two hundred words to the minute, prides himself on his personal appearance and his dancing might be called a James dandy, loves a young lady on this side of the river and is only a bachelor because he hasn't yet found time to marry.

MAX PEASE

Is one of the younger and more inexperienced of our fraternity who sings, "I am a jolly bachelor." Max is not a misogynist, or in plain English a woman hater. He is on the contrary a very enthusiastic admirer of the sex in small doses. Max is fond of music and somewhat of a musician himself. His favorite air is that which blows over the shaded lawn of a residence in town. In writing him up, we are in momentary dread lest we shall lose him from among us ere the type can be set. Au revoir Max.

Continued on fourth page.

MINERAL BATHS

Both Owen and Cornwell Spring Water for Ladies and Children.

Pleasant rooms and rational treatment.

HELEN McANDREW, M. D.,
SOUTH HURON STREET.

WE!

—RETAIL AT—

Lowest Living Prices!

—ALL KINDS OF—

FEED!

For Poultry, Horses, Cattle and Swine. Best brands of Patent and Straight Flour.

Oil Meal,

Baled Hay and Straw. Call and get prices.

O.A. AINSWORTH & CO.,
Arcade Block, Huron St.



THE

Largest Stock,

THE

FINEST GOODS

AND THE

LOWEST PRICES

IN

CLOTHING!

AND

Gents' Furnishing Goods

CAN BE FOUND AT

WORTLEY BROS'

Congress Street,

YPSILANTI, MICH.

CHARLES KING.

CHAS. E. KING.

Grocers!**Choice Table Luxuries,**

Foreign and Domestic,

A SPECIALTY.

—ALSO DEALERS IN—

Calcine Plaster,**Buffalo Cement****and Plaster Hair.****When You**

leave the races don't fail to visit the Emporium if you want a good cigar or a drink of refreshing Ice Cream

Soda Water!

All the leading newspapers and periodicals constantly on hand and delivered to any part of the city.

Pure Drugs

are carefully dispensed by competent hands. Prescriptions promptly filled. The wall paper and paint stock is

**Very Full
and
Very Cheap.**

None but the best workmen are employed. If you want paper hanging or painting done by the day or job, give us a call. Remember the place.

FRANK SMITH'S EMPORIUM.**Boots and Shoes!****C. L. YOST,**

—DEALER IN—

HARNESSES,**HORSES AND****CARRIAGES.**

—Everything in the line of—

THE SAME

Business Methods which contributed to the success of the

HARNESS

—AND—

Old Pioneer**HORSE-FURNISHING GOODS!**

In the Shoe business are adopted by

KEPT IN STOCK.

All horsemen when in this city are invited to call at the

HEWITT & CHAMPION.

HORSEMAN'S HEADQUARTERS!

Large Assortment,

ARCADE BLOCK,

Reliable Goods,

HURON STREET,

Fair Dealings,

Where they will meet with a

Bottom Prices,

hearty welcome and learn the

Courteous Treatment.

latest facts.

Who invite you to
call and see them.

C. L. YOST**Watches!**

Cheap at Barnum & Earl's. We have an

elegant line of

GOLD AND SILVER WATCHES!

—Which we are offering at—

LOWER PRICES!

Than they have heretofore been purchased.

Watches that sold a year ago at \$30.00 we are now selling at \$20.00. Our \$20.00 watches go for \$14.00 and \$14.00 ones for \$10.00, and others in proportion.

Our prices will permit you to buy although the times are dull.

BARNUM & EARL.

27 Congress St.,

Ypsilanti, - Mich.

We have a full assortment of Hampden's, which for durability and time keeping qualities are not excelled.

Attention! Attention!

People who are in the city during the races should not forget the fact that A. A. Graves, the grocer, still sells goods CHEAP at No. 5 Congress St.

Everybody who likes a fine flavored tea, should try that famous new crop 50 cent tea, which has just arrived. It will suit you.

This is the place where you can always get good coffee. An expert in this article matches it exactly every time, so the coffee is always just the same. You can secure good coffee every time. This is a want that will be appreciated as good coffee is always in demand.

Remember!

The place where these good goods can be found is at the store of

A. A. Graves,

THE GROCER,

No. 5 Congress St.,

Ypsilanti, Mich.

Our Bachelors.
(Continued from third page.)

This morning an anxious and excited young man rushed into the office with a wild look in his eyes and demanded to be treated as well as the other young fellows in town. "Me no takee black sleet for any S'lante man!" he said. His card contained a few wild slashes of jet black ink which he translated for us as being Yee Mong. Yee is a native of the flowery kingdom, is twenty-two years of age. Thinks the girls of this country are handsome, is forced to admit that they are prettier than the almond-eyed beauties of his own home. Mong would be a valuable piece of furniture in a household. He can wash clothes better than any other bachelor in town. He has now a position in the business house on Congress street known as Hing Lee.

JOSEPH MANNING.

The jovial, jolly Joe is of the vintage of 1849 or thereabouts and weighs something less than 1,000,000,000,000,000,000 lbs., and isn't sensitive about it either. He has been the Western Union Telegraph office for Ypsilanti farther back than we can remember. He is another of the city's solid men. He is the most influential captain in the Michigan militia, especially in receptions, levees, etc., and has always a large place made for him in the hearts of his hosts. Joe takes to music, drama, poetry and literature, laughs a short happy laugh, plays checkers, and is a favorite with the ladies. The girl that gets Joe will have her hands full.

J. J. GIBSON

Has two aspects; an Ypsilanti and an Ann Arbor side. The Gibson we know is about thirty-one, has black hair, a prominent nose, a short figure, a silky mustache, a peculiar wink reminding one of soda fountains and lemonades, a plug hat, a fur collared and fur wristed overcoat for winter, and a photograph gallery. He has made more maidens smile at him than any of us, and has caught the smiles on the fly and preserved them upon the lasting card board. Here is Gibson now upon the stand. Who wants him girls? Don't all speak at once.

HENRY SAMSON

Is a perfect lady. You can tell him by his short mincing walk, his graceful figure, his partly closed eyes and miniature mustache. He is not yet thirty years old, he loves the society of cultivated young ladies, tunes pianos, plays the double bass, and enjoys life as well as any of us. Who takes this one?

ADELBERT NICHOLS

Looks after the third story of Wallace & Clark's Furniture emporium. He is thirty years of age by the almanac. Enjoys church socials and Fourth of July excursions. Will not marry before Christmas unless he gets an extra good offer.

GEORGE KEY

Has not yet been able to unlock the door to any maiden heart. He never tried. He is short and stout, has a mistaken idea that he can sing tenor whereas when he tries it he is off his bass. He is a graduate and ex-teacher of the Normal, ambitious, hard-working, a college student, a skating rink crank and an ardent admirer of the fair sex. George is twenty five.

FRED SHOWERMAN

Knows nearly all the marriageable young ladies in town, besides others from abroad. Has his opinions as to what constitutes a good wife. He doesn't sing nor write poetry, but dances and is a good horseman. Fred is not twenty-five yet and intends to use all deliberation before he steps over the border line.

ANDREW SPRINGSTEAD

Is a blue eyed blond of nearly thirty, fond of horses and the turf. Has enjoyed his single life and is pretty well satisfied with it.

EDWARD KORISON

Toots the gay cornet and rides a bicycle, more than that he is a steady and industrious carpenter and a good fellow. He is of the fair-haired kind, able to show temper on occasion. He is young and active, and has an ear and eye on the state of the matrimonial market.

We will here rest our case against the bachelors for the present. If we be so fortunate as to escape assassination for the exposures already made we may at some time conclude the list, especially if the result of this publication prove beneficial. Many of the old bachelors presented to the public will probably retire again to silent obscurity, but we hope and believe that many others will retire from the ranks soon. Having interested our readers as to the condition of the Ypsilanti Bachelors, we shall observe their movements and report results.

For Sale.

Residence No. 46, North Huron St. Call and enquire for terms of F. S. Finley.

\$1600. wanted for three to five years at six per cent. Secured by mortgage or city real estate worth more than double. Address H. W. D., P. O. Box, 443, Ypsilanti, Mich.

Mineral Baths. Hot, Cold, vapor and shower baths. H. McAndrew, M. D.

A. A. Graves is not the handsomest man in town, but he sells the Best and Cheapest Coffee, and by so doing, has become a great favorite with the ladies.

Do not forget to send your orders to the Owen Mineral Well of Ypsilanti.

FOR SALE.—Residence south side of West Main street between Ballard and Normal streets. House new, occupied only one year; eight pleasant rooms; good cellar and cistern. Call and see Mrs. A. S. Gardner.

Do not forget to send your order to the Owen Mineral Well of Ypsilanti.

Nature's Remedy.

NATURAL MINERAL WATER

—FROM THE—

OWEN MINERAL WELL,

—AT—

Ypsilanti, Michigan,

—AND THE—

DISEASES IT WILL CURE.

This water does not lose its virtue by age. The odors are caused by free gases which in time escape, but their escape does not in the least deteriorate the virtues of the water. We are thus enabled to ship it in packages of any size, from one gallon to fifty. This water has none of the odors so common to strongly impregnated mineral and sulphur waters. It can be taken to your homes, and if used according to directions will in our belief give equal if not

Better Results!

any bathing establishment in the world. We do not ask you to go to great expense, either in visiting high-priced sanitarians or securing costly professional treatment, but put our price within the reach of all, and assure the public that home treatment will do the work.

MINERAL WATER

From the Owen Well will cure any case or disease usually treated with Calomel or Mercury, and in small doses, as a tonic, equals Quinine, but does not lead to nor necessitate habitual use.

Skin Diseases

which baffle the Allopathist or Homeopathist are easily handled. All troubles of the digestive or urinary organs are alike cured. Thus we have

Most Powerful Medicine Known!

Yet, its properties are so nicely equalized it does not create pain in any form, and can be used, full strength, by a child or the most delicate person.

Any person addressing the Owen Mineral Well of Ypsilanti, can procure a pamphlet giving full directions for using this Water for the treatment of the following diseases :

Cholera Morbus or Summer Complaint,

Constipation, Dyspepsia, Hay Fever,

Catarrh, Asthma, Nervous Debility,

Alcoholism, Mercurial Poisoning,

Nervous Headache, Hemorrhoids or Bleeding Piles,

Rheumatism, Pleurisy,

Neuralgia, Cancer,

Bright's Disease, Diabetes,

Erysipelas, Sciatica,

Milk Leg, Salt Rheum and all Skin Diseases,

Blood Poisoning, Bruises, Cuts,

Burns, Sprains, Mineral Poisons,

Poison Ivy, Bee Stings, Etc.

—Remember this is the—

Owen Mineral Well,

—OF—

Ypsilanti, Mich,

And not the Ypsilanti Mineral Springs.

THE OWEN MINERAL WELL.

Is the last one of three Wells put down in Ypsilanti, and has gained the Greatest Reputation of Any Well in The World!

—This being the first year of its existence and has gained this reputation by—

ACTUAL TESTS AND TRIALS TO WHICH HUNDREDS OF OUR CITIZENS CAN TESTIFY.

YPSILANTI, JAN. 1, 1885.

T. C. OWEN, Esq., Forest Ave.
DEAR SIR.—Relative to your inquiries as to my experience in the use of the Owen Mineral Water, I dare to say I have very impartially though thoroughly tested its medical effects and am fully satisfied of its curative properties in every class of disease. As to its being a universal panacea for all evils of human life, my experience does not accord with others who look on it as being a cure for everything that affects the body. I have tried to use it in those cases in which, with my common sense and medical observation dictated that its use would prove beneficial, I must say in most instances with very gratifying results. I have used it locally in catarrh, goitre, ulcerated sore throat, leucorrhea, prurigo and diphtheria, and in all with decided benefit both internally and as a topical application: its use in hemorrhoids has been very successful. Its effects in unloading the portal circulation and thus relieving the engorged hemorrhoidal veins has been very marked and the more recent the case the more beneficial the results.

There are many more conditions in which I have no doubt its curative properties would be well marked and which would naturally suggest themselves to the physician's mind.

Very respectfully,

EDWARD BATWELL, M. D.

YPSILANTI, AUG. 6, 1885.

T. C. OWEN.
DEAR SIR.—I have suffered from Dyspepsia for twenty years. Indigestion, acidity and the various annoyances incident to that infirmity. I was persuaded to try the water of your well. Having tried ninety and nine remedies with little or no benefit, I began the use of the water without any faith. I found immediate relief. Its use to me is invaluable. I am grateful to the friend who urged me to the trial and am prompted to do all I can to convince others of its value as a remedy. If this letter will serve that end, make what use of it you think best.

REV. DR. L. M. WOODRUFF.

YPSILANTI, JAN. 15th, 1885.

T. C. OWEN.
Sir.—I have used the water from your well in several cases of skin disease with good effect. In a case of acne indurata that had resisted the usual treatment for several years, was speedily relieved by frequent bathing. I take great pleasure in recommending this water as a valuable remedy in cases of cutaneous eruptions.

Yours Truly, D. A. Post, M. D.

YPSILANTI, Oct. 30th, 1884.

T. C. OWEN.
SIR.—Having been greatly benefited by the use of mineral water from your well, I desire to express my gratitude to you in the following manner: I may purchase of you an article without a fixed commercial value and pay a nominal price for it, afterwards it proves of great value to me. Still there is a principle within us, an element called conscience, which speaks and says you are under obligations that can only be discharged by sincere gratitude and expressed by the lips, but when the article is offered and given freely without charge, the obligation is increased and I would not be among the number (if there are such) who quietly neglect to mention the benefit received in the donor's name.

I do not expect to check the advance of age or the ravages of time. Both are surely and steadily pressing upon us with the aches and pains incident thereto, but we will take the Owen Mineral Water and keep comfortable as long as we can.

My ailments have been numerous, viz: dizziness, weakness of the digestive organs, pain in the left side, trouble with the kidneys, sciatica and piles of long standing of about thirty (30) years. The middle of July last I commenced using the Owen Mineral Water. I began with a large draught and it had a cathartic effect. My head and stomach were relieved and I was advised to try it externally and did so, and was relieved of all the aches and pains as above enumerated and hope that I am permanently benefited and will continue the use of the cures.

CHARLES THOMPSON.

YPSILANTI, June 2d 1885.

T. C. OWEN.
Dear Sir.—I have been troubled with hemorrhoids or bleeding piles for sixteen years. The trouble was brought on by heavy lifting in the lumber woods. I was so bad I could hardly do any work. I could not ride in a wagon without a great deal of pain and would at times though keeping very quiet get very weak. About one year ago I came to you, and you gave me three glasses of your Mineral Water to drink and a gallon jug, the next day my pains were all gone, and in three days, by using from the jug of water my troubles were all gone, and though a year has passed I have had none of the troubles since. I believe I am entirely cured. I wish to say to anyone reading this letter who may have any doubts about the cure may come and see me. I will refer them to my neighbors, who have known me for years and have had an opportunity to see and know something of my suffering and I believe if there are any doubts about this wonderful cure it will soon be dispelled. Yours respectfully,

SAMUEL RUSSELL.

YPSILANTI, May 28, 1885.

T. C. OWEN.
DEAR SIR.—I have suffered with asthma twenty-two years. Eight months ago you told me you thought you could help me, and as I had tried everything that could be heard of, I was willing to try your mineral water as directed, which was at times very severe, but it seemed to have a beneficial effect which was an inducement to continue, so I did continue using hot applications and drinking in natural states, and to my surprise in about three weeks I was enabled to sleep all night and feel refreshed in the morning, which was turning this earth-life from hell into heaven, as I had been twenty-two years without a whole night's sleep, without taking fumes or some narcotic which only gave temporary relief. For two years of the time during the night I was obliged to sit on the floor with a chair to my back, suffering untold agony, but now I go to bed and sleep all night, and though it may not be believed I have no more of those terrible spasms and am perfectly free from symptoms of asthma. I make this statement that anyone suffering from this terrible ailment may try the effects of the Owen Mineral Water, hoping it will have the same result and cure them as it did me.

JOHN KIMBEL.